Before Yesterday" is spoken of as one of those charming books which refresh the spirit. Dach of its chapters is in a way a complete short story, narrating with deligitful simplicity a series of incidents in the lives of some quict, natural people in a willage somewhere in the middle West many years ago, especially the children, of when the author was presumably one. It is not, however, a group of short stories, but a charming tale narrated in some twelve or fifteen consecutive episodes. Like "Oldfield," this is one of the fragrant books.

"The Faith of Men and Other Stories" is the title of the new book by Mr. Jack London, which the Macmillan Company announce for publication in April, It will include a number of Klondike tales.

will include a number of Klondike tales.

The frequency with which one hears demands for good books of short stories, which publishers and bookselders regard as the height of the unsalable, is one of the anomalies of the publishing business. Possibly the reason is that a really good short story—or "short story," as Protessor Brander Matthews tells one to write it. Is of rare fulfillment. An essay in this difficult and interesting field is announced by Fox, Duffield and Company, from the pen of Neith Boyce, author of "The Forerunner." It will be published under the title of "Daughters of Women," and consists of nine tales, the titles of which taken together promise a piquant interpretation of feminine mood and character.

"WHEN LOVE IS LOVE."

Another View of Mrs. Kate

Longley Bosher's New Book.

ly agree to give her up, even for her own

A PEEP UNDER THE COVERS OF SOME BOOKS OF THE DAY

The Story of Susan, Which Reminds One of Both Thackeray and George Eliot.

FAIR IN

Being an Old-Time Historical Romance-A New Story by a Virginia Girl-Another View of Mrs. Bosher's Book-"Our Country's Story," a Brief History of the United States. Books and Authors.

THE STORY OF SUSAN. By Mrs. Henry Dudeny. Published by Dodd, Mend and Company, New York. For sale by the Bell Book and Stationery

Mend and Company,
sale by the Bell Book and Stationery
Company,
Mrs. Dudeny is regarded as a very
strong and realistic writer of fiction,
and, in "The Story of Susan," one is reminded in many ways of both Thackeray
and George Ellot.
The motif of the story is neither new
nor unusual. The scene is laid in an
Buglish village, and it is in the touches
disclosing the strong threads of interest
by which such a community is bound together, in the strong lines of character
drawing and the quick flashes of humor
that Mrs. Dudeny's power lies.
The heroine of the book, Susan Plantcrose, an English lady's maid, pretty, refined luxury-loving, enamored of her own
prettiness and of the gew-gaws of life,
only sayed from sillicess by a pathetic,
appealing note in her disposition, is betrothed to Martin Heritage, a silveremith, a tradesman of repute in Liddleshorn, the village where he and Susan
have their home. She is in service to
Lady Barwell, one of the most consistent and entertaining personages in the
book.
Susan loves Martin Heritage as much

have their home. So as in service to Lady Barwell, one of the most consistent and entertaining personages in the book.

Susan loves Martin Heritage as much as his in her nature to love any one, and Martin loves Susan as much as his Calvinistic conscience will permit him to do. Their marriage day is first post-porced to allow Susan time for repentance over a ball which she attends in company with a young man of fashlon, Wille Merton, who has been attracted by Susan's face and figure during a visit of his to Lady Barwell. Until the expiration of her time of probation, Susan's slaying with her aunt, Miss Phoebe Seadding, another one of Mrs. Dudony's attractive book personages. She attends church with Miss Seadding, and, because of an unfortunate accident, imagines herself debarred from the communion and devoted to destruction.

In a reckless frame of mind, consequent upor, this belief, she necepts an invitation from Willie Merton to go with him to Brighton and see the place, which has greatly fired her fancy. When Miss Scadding finds out what has happened she calls upon Martin Heritage for help. He is heart-broken, but follows his sweetheart to Brighton, and requires Willia Merton to marry her.

For years after their lives lie apart, Then she returns to Liddleshorn as a widow. Martin renews his suit and again the two are about to be married, when husband number one appears on the scene and claims Susan. Susan retuses to go with him, ries to explain her decent, and finally accepts the asylum of Lady Barwell's home, which is kindly offered her. When, several months after, her husband really dies here, the tragedy of Susan's married life is explained. Willie Merton for years has been hopelessly insane, and continues insane to the hour of his death. In the end Susan and Martin are married, and the aftermath of their lives, after so many previous trials, flows happily and sevenely or.

The bare outline of the story conveys but hittle title of what its merit really is. One the short-broken but follows his within the structure of the line has been dead of history with beart to lirighton. and requires William of draphing the bear facts of history with beart to lirighton. And the content of the line and the line of the mind. Now are about to be married, when husband number one appears on the section and chains for the scale has a such that the land of the line and the line has a strength of the line and the l

to do with the double courtship of their y Percy, Eleanor Neville, or to be more accurate, Lady le Despenser; Archibald Douglas and Euphemia Graham.

The atmosphere of their period reuders these romances highly dramatic and invests them with all the added interest derived from the personality of churacters who have helped to make the history of their native country and of other witch that have been associated.

to do with the double courtship of Henry Percy, Eleanor Neville, or 10 be more accurate, Lady le Despenser; Archibald Douglas and Euphemia Graham.

The atmosphere of their period renders these romances highly dramatic and invests them with all the added interest derived from the personality of characters who have helped to make the listory of their native country and of others with which they have been associated.

Of equal value is the reversion to the social life and observance as led by Henry V. and the Duke of Albany.

In short, Miss Sawyer, in choosing the limit in environment of her novel, has secred a distinct advantage for, in none other, except in J. Scotta "Fair Maid of Pertil," and in some of his poetry, are the same number of persons of influence so brought within the range of every day life and vision. The style of the book is very good, indeed, and the action is spirited and continuous. One's sympathies are keenly aroused for the four lovers, who, in conclusion, are made happy, and one thoroughly enjoys being brought face to face with the fact, that Jean Beaufort, the ornament of the

English court and one of the most influential women of England in her day, was as good a wife and as expable a housewife as if she had never known polities or society.

was as good a wife and as expande a housewife as if she had never known politics or society.

A LITTLE TRAITOR TO THE SOUTH. By Cyrus Townsend Brady. Published by the Macmillan Company, of New York and London. For sale by the Bell Book and Stationery Company. Mr. Brady's new book, a Southern romance of the Civil War time, has been handsomely brought out by Macmillan and Company, its very protty drawings in color being the work of A. D. Ralan, the artistic interpreter of Mr. Brady's powers as a wilter.

The romance deals with a tragedy in the lives of two men and a woman. Mr. Brady rightly estimates in his introduction to his book the importance of the fact that the characters in his nevel are Southernors, and that, being so, they remain true to their colors. One of his heroes is rewarded with the hand of the heroine. The other goos aboard the "David" when it is sent out to sink the "Housatonie" in Charleston harbor. The object of the expedition is accomplished, but the here and his comrades, who are known in history as the bruvest of the brave, sacrifice their lives for their colors. One of his best, such a glorious end, or the passing years, even beside a woman, most tenderly cherished, if an unending regiet over a lost opportunity aches in a man's heart.

General Benuregard, brave, gentle and solderly, lives again in the pages of "A Little Traitor to the South." The book is rightly named, but all Southern women will have an eternal quarrel with Mr. Brady over Fanny Glenn. That she is portrayed as living during the time of the Civil War, and that she should imprison her lover rather than buckle on his sword and send him forth to the post of duty to do and die if need be, are contradictions which no feminine Southerner can ever understand.

For if ever a nation of women gave a living exemplification of the words of the old English poet, it was those valiant hearts who, in the fateful years of 1861-1865, forced smiles' to their sad lips and bade their knights fare forth, saying: "I had not loved thee, dear, so m

Another View of Mrs. Kate

Longley Bosher's New Book.

The charm about Mrs. Bosher's book is the beautiful picture she has drawn of southern wemanhood. There are several women in the story, four of whom are of southern birth and each attractive in her way, but there is one who stands a head taller than her associates, and is altogether so lovely and noble and engaging to overshadow all the rest. It is not necessary to say to those who have read the book that this character is Virginia Déming. She has been reared by a sister, who is a southern aristocrat, poer and disappointed in love, but notther cast down by her misfortung nor soured by her distross. She keeps her disappointment a sacred secret, as many another true woman has done, and gives her life to her younger sister. Her many southern boys and girts have been reaged and nobly reared by such a sister-mother!

Virginia inherits her character from parents of the true southern aristocracy and under the care of her sister, and under the instruction of the best tenchers, instruction for which her sister pays out of her daily carnings, she develops into a magnificent woman with all the winsemenses, grace and sentiment, keen perception of honor and heroic devotion to duty that characterize the southern woman and differentiate her from other woman and differentiate her from other women the world over.

Such a woman is capable of a grand passion, if only the right man comes along to arouse it, and such a woman's character is never fully developed until her affections have been stirred to the depths.

"Man's love is of man's life a thing apart.

A woman's fancy sometimes turns to Loved not honor more."

OUR COUNTRY'S STORY. An elementary history of the United States. By Eva Marsh Tappan. Published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Bostun, New York and Chicago.

The writer tells us in her preface-that she "aims at giving a short, simple, connected account of our country from its discovery to the present day." Her aim has been skilfully carried out, avoiding the tangled web of side issues. She has held on to the thread of the narrative, and has given an interesting account of Columbus and our early history—following on through our four centuries of life and growth up to the present time. The illustrations, maps, and summaries at the end of each chapter are excellent. The suggestions for written work appeal to the child's imagination, and are splendid for draping the bare facts of history with the purple and fine linen of the mind. With one exception the book is above criticism.

ly agree to give her up, even for her own happiness. His chivalry is equal to most demands that may be made upon it, and he is ever ready to defend his sweetheart against all other men. But when it comes to defending her against himself, that is another proposition. We think that Mrs. Bosher has made the mistake of trying to create a hero who is altogether as noble and devoted to duty as her heroine. Manifestly she understands women better than she understands men. But her ideal man is a man worthy of attention and worthy of initation. He is notyonly a self-sacrificing man, but he is a civic hero, and recognizes the duty which every man owes, and especially

POEMS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

Whatever your occupation may be, and however crowded your hours with affairs, do not fail to secure at least a few minutes every day for refreshment of your inner life with a bit of poetry.—Prof. Charles Eliot

Elegy, Written in a Country Churchyard.

By JOHN GRAY

While or lies any that Wordsworth's "intinations of Immortality" is the greatest poem in the English language, they also say that Gray's "Biegy" is nearly perfect. Thomas Gray, the author of this poem, which Dr. Johnson said abounded in pittures that find a mirror in every human heart, was horn in London December 25, 1716, and died in 1771 in the fifty-fifth year of his age. Gray was aducated first at 1810n and inter at Cambridge. He was a close friend of Hornes Wappole, to whom he dedicated this poem. The "Elegy" was begun in 1742 and finished in 1745, Gray declined to be poot fatureate. In 1783 he became professor of Modern History at Cambridge, and in 1785 Chancoller of the University.

John Hampden was one of the Purlan Leadors who vigorously resisted Charles L. when the King tried to impose Certain taxes against the wishes of the people.

HE oursew tolls the knell of parting day, HE curriew tolls the knell of parting day,
The lowing herds wind slowly o'er the lea,
The ploughman homeward plods his weary way,
And leaves the world to darkness and to me.

Now fades the glimm'ring landscape on the sight, And all the air a solemn stillness holds, Save where the beetle wheels his droning flight, And drowsy tinklings built the distant folds;

Save that from yonder ivy-mantled tower, The moping owl does to the moon complain of such, as wand'ring near her secret bow'r, Molest her ancient solitary reign. Reneath those rugged elms, that yew-tree's shade, Where heaves the turf in many a mould'ring heap, Each in his narrow cell for ever laid, The rude forefathers of the hamlet sleeps.

The breezy call of incense-broathing Morn.
The swallow twitt'ring from the straw-built shed,
The cock's shrill clarion, or the cehoing horn,
No more shall rouse them from their lowly bod.

For them no more the blazing hearth shall burn, Or busy housewife ply her evining care: No children run to lisp their sire's return, Or climb his knees the envied kiss to share.

Oft did the harvest to their sickle yield, Their furrow oft the stubborn globe has broke: How jocund did they drive their team afield! How bow'd the woods beneath their sturdy stroke!

Let not ambition mock their useful toil. Their homely joys, and destiny obscure; Nor Grandeur hear with a disdainful smile The short and simple annals of the poor.

The boast of Heraldry, the pomp of Pow'r, And all that Beauty, all that wealth e'er gave, Await alike th' inevitable hour, The paths of glory lead but to the grave.

Nor you, we proud, impute to these the fault, if mem'ry o'er their tombs no trophies raise, Where through the long drawn aisle, and fretted vault, The pealing anthem swells the note of praise.

Can storied urn, or animated bust. Can Honour's voice provoke the silent dust, Or Flatt'ry soothe the duli cold ear of Death?

Perhaps in this neglected spot is laid Some heart once pregnan, with celestial fire; Hands, that the rod of empire might have sway'd, Or wak'd to ecstasy the living lyre.

But Knowledge to their eyes her ample page, Rich with the spoils of time, did ne'er unroll; Chill Penury repress'd their noble rage, And froze the genial current of the soul.

Full many a gem of purest ray serene The dark unfathom'd caves of ocean bear: Full many a flow'r is born to blush unseen, And waste its sweetness on the desert air.

Some village Hampden, that with dauntless breast The little tyrant of his fields withstood; Some mute inglorious Milton here may rest, Some Cromwell guiltless of his country's blood.

Th' applause of list'ning senates to command, The threats of pain and ruin to despise, To scatter plenty o'er a smiling land, And read their hist'ry in a nation's eyes,

Their lot forbade: nor circumscrib'd alone Their growing virtues, but their crimes confin'd; Forbade to wade through slaughter to a throne, And shut the gates of mercy on mankind;

The struggling pangs of conscious truth to hide, To quench the blushes of ingenuous shame, Or heap the shrine of Luxury and Pride With inconse kindled at the Muse's flame.

Far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife Their sober wishes never learn'd to stray; Along the cool sequester'd vale of life They keep the noiseless tenour of their way.

Yet ev'n these bones from insult to protect, Some frail memorial still erected nigh,
With uncouth rhymes and shapeless sculpture deck'd,
Implores the pleasing tribute of a sigh.

Their names, their years, spelt by th' unletter'd Muse, pince of And many a holy text around she st That teach the rustic moralist to die. For who, to dumb forgetfulness a prey

This pleasing anxious being e'er resign'd, Left the warm precincts of the cheerful day, Nor cast one longing, ling'ring look behind?

On some fond breast the parting soul relies, Some pious drops the closing eye requires; Ev'n from the tomb the voice of Nature cries, Ev'n in our ashes live their wonted fires.

For thee, who, mindful of th' unbonor'd dead, Dost in these lines their artless tale relate; If chance, by lonely contemplation led, Some kindred spirit shall inquire thy fate,

Haply some heary-headed swain may say, "Oft have we seen him at the peep of dawn, Brushing with hasty steps the daw away, To meet the sun upon the upland lawn.

"There at the foot of yonder nodding beech, 'That wreathes its old familiatic roots so high, His listless length at mountide would be stretch, And pore upon the brook that bubbles by.

"Hard by yon wood, now smiling as in scorn, Mutt'ring his wayward fancies he would rove; Now drooping, woful, wan, like one forlorn, Or craz'd with care, or cross'd in hopeless love.

"One morn, I miss'd him on th' accustomed hill, Along the heath, and near his fav'rite tree; Another came, nor yet beside the rill, Nor up the lawn, nor at the wood was he:

"The next, with dirges due, in sad array, Slow through the churchway path we saw him borne. Approach and read (for thou canst read) the lay, Grav'd on the stone beneath you aged thorn."

THE EPITAPH. Here rests his head upon the lap of Earth A youth to Fortune and to Fame unknown: Fair Science frown'd not on his humble birth, And Melancholy mark'd him for her own.

Large was his bounty, and his soul sincere, Heav'n did a recompense as largely send: He gave to Mis'ry all he had, a tear; He gain'd from Heav'n, ('twas all he wish'd) a-friend.

No farther seek his marits to disclose, Or draw his frailties from their dread abode: (There they alike in trembling hope repose, The bosom of his Father and his God).

This series began in the Times-Dispatch Sunday Oct. 11, 1903. One is published each day.

These Book Reviews

Will give you a good idea of the book. This will show where you can get it at about two-thirds of publishers' prices.

THE COHEN COMPANY.

A NUAL STATEMENT FOR THE YEAR ENDING DECEMBER S1, 1003, OF THE CONDITION AND AFFAIRS OF THE BOSTON INSURANCE COMPANY, OF ROSTON THE AUDITOR OF PUBLIC ACCOUNTS OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF VIRGINIA, INDUSTRIANCE TO THE LAWS OF VIRGINIA, IN

President—BANSOM B. FULLER.
Secretary—THOS. U. LORD.
Principal Office—65 KILBY STREET. BOSTON, MASS.
Organised or Incorporated—DECEMBER 23, 1873.
Commenced Business—JANUARY 20, 1814.

Value of real catate owned by the company.

Loans on mortgagu (duly recorded and being the first lieus on the fee simple) upon which not more than one year's interest is due on the fee simple) upon 1,200,250 00 laterest due on kill said mortgage loans, 37,509,20; interest accined thereon, \$2,554,24

Value of lands mortgaged, exclusive of buildings and perishable interpretaments; value of buildings mortgaged (insured for \$1,059,200 ns collaters).

\$2,675,000 00

BONDS AND STOCKS OWNED ABSOLUTTLY BY THE COMPANY.

) City of Boston, ponds,	25,000 00	27,062 50
City of Newton, bonds.,	20,000 00	
) Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad Co., bonds	8,000 00	0.082 50
City of Nawton bonds. Chicago, inrilington and Quincy Railroad Co., bonds Bosion and Lowell Railroad Co., bonds.	25,000 00	27,500 00
	35,000 00	87,400 00
Oregon Short Line Rallway Co., bonds	10,500 00	13,042 50
Illinois Central (Louisville Division) bonds	25,000 00	23,500 00
Illinois Central (Louisvine Divinois) Bonder	5,000 00	5.437 50
West Shore Railroad Co., bonds		10,920 00
Wisconsin Central Co., bonds	12,000 00	
N. Y. Central and Hudson River Railroad Co., bonds	38,000 00	32,612 50
) Old Colony Railroad Co., bonds	15,000 00	16,850 00
Old Colony Ballroad Co., bonds	86,000 00	81,190 00
Southern Hallway Co., bonds	2,000 00	1,020 00
Bastern Steamship Co., bonds	50,000.00	50,000 00
Pennsylvania Railroad Co., bonds	10,000 00	9,525 00
American Telephone and Telegraph Co., stock	150,000,00	\$190,500 00
American Telephone and Telegrant Co., acoca	35,000 00	85,750 00
Boston and Albany Railroad, stock		23,400 00
Boston and Lowell Railroad, stock	10,000 00	
{ Fitchburg Railrond Co., preferred stock	25,000 00	84,000 00
Fitchburg Rallroad Co., preferred stock		DEALER NO.
nuny stock	92,000 00	- 100,710 00
1 New York Now Haven and Hartford Rallroad Com-	Participation and Sulvery	PARTY PROPERTY OF THE PARTY.
pany. stock	100,000 00	195,125 00
Old Colony Railroad Company, stock	10,000 00	20,000 00
Old Colony Railroad Company, Stock		
Pullman Palace Car Company, stock	30,000 00	05,700 00
Connecticut and Passumpsic Hallroad Comapny, pre-		
) ferred stock	5,000 00	8,125 00
Wiscousin Central Railway Company, preferred stock.	6,000 00	2,310 00
Wisconsin Central Railway Company, common stock	6,000 00	1,020 00
Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway Company,		Paragraph College School Service Co.
Character and Manager and Manager	22,000 00	32,230 00
Pennsylvania Railroad Company (Par \$50), stock	00,000 00	71,400 00
Pennsylvania Railroad Company (Par soo), accession	5.000 00	3,750 00
Manchester Mills, common stock		
Manchester Mills, preferred stock	20,000 00	19,900 00
Manchester and Lawrence Railroad Company, stock	3,000 00	7,380 00
? Edison Electric Illuminating Company, stock	20,000 00	46,850 00
(Atlantic Bank, stock	10,000 00	18,000 00
Beverly Bank, stock	13,000 00	18,850 00
Brookline Bank, gtock	10,000 00	12,625.00
Commercial Bank, stock	18,200 00	24,570 00
Bychauge Bank, stock	10,000 00	15,000 00
Dichange Bank, stock	80,000 00	66,000 00
First Bank, stock	10,000 00	6,000 00
[First Bank, Salem (In Budidation), stock		0,000
(Wearmans Hank stock	12,500 00	12,812 50
S Grand Bank, Marblehead, atock	1,700 00	1,870 00
Lincoln Bank, (In liquidation), Equity, stock	1,000 (10)	1,660 00
Mercantile Bank (Salem), stock	10,000 00	9.862 50
Merchants Bank, stock	50,000 00	54,600 00
Merchants Bank, Salem, (Par \$50), stock	5,000 00	6,525 00
A Merchante Mana, Darlem, (Par \$60), Mockettininin	20,000 00	82 000 00
5 National Shawmut Bank, stock	1.560 00	1,500 00
National Suffolk Bank, (In liquidation), Equity, stock		18,150 00
Naumkeng Hank, Salem, stock	10,000 00	21,750 00
I New England Bank, stock	15,000 00	
(Remblie Bank, stock,	15,000 00	22,500 00
State Bank, stock	26,200 00	38,088 23
S Trament Bank (In Hauldation), Equity, stock	2,500 00	2,500 00

\$1,788,558 25 \$1,789,558 20

Par Value. 2,800 00 8,300 00 2,500 00 3,000 00 3,000 00 \$ 2,875 00 24,485 00 2,250 00 | 5,250 00 | 12,000 00 }

\$30,300 00 63,007 50

Total Par and Market Value and amount loaned thereon.

Cash in company's principal office.

Interest due and accurate on bonds not lucluded in market value.

Gross premiums (as written in the policies) in course of collection, not three months duritten in the policies in course of collection, not all receivable, not matured, taken for fire, marine and inland risks.

All other premiums unpaid on policies which have been issued more than three months.

Gross claims for adjusted and unpaid losses due and to become due......\$ 21,005 75
Gross losses in process of adjustment, or in suspense, including all
219,374 95
Losses resisted, including interest, costs and other expenses thereon...... 5,500 00

Total gross amount of claims for losses. \$245,070 TO Deduct reinsurance thereon. 20,038 17

Deduct reinsurance thereon.

Net amount of unpaid losses.

Fross premiums received and receivable upon all unexpired dro risks running one year or less from date of policy, including interest, premiums on perpetual fire risks, \$451,312.63; unearned premiums (50 per cent.)

Fross premiums received and receivable upon all unexpired fire risks running more than one year from date of policy, \$500,892.35; unearned premiums (pro rata).

Fross premiums (pro rata).

Fross premiums (pro rata).

Fross premiums (frossing from date of premiums (fross premiums fross premiums

150,435 26

85,140 50 Total amount of all Habilities, except capital stock and net surplus. \$ 082,261 01

Joint stock capital actually paid up in cosh. 1,000,000 09

Burplus beyond and all other Habilities. 1,856,227 02

RECEIPTS DURING THE YEAR.

Fire. and Inland. Gross premiums and bills unpaid ut close of last year, \$ 08,224 90 \$ 205,014 83 Gross premiums on risks written and renewed during \$ 881,085 60 1,013,295 25

Aggregate amount of receipts actually received during the year in cash \$1,026,120 10 DISBURSEMENTS DURING THE YEAR.

Not amount paid during the year for losses. \$270,441 05 \$517,723 10 \$ 707,101 \$6.

Cash dividents actually paid stockholders during the year. \$270,441 05 \$517,723 10 \$ 707,101 \$6.

Cash dividents actually paid stockholders during the year. \$227,723 04 120,000 06

Paid for commission or brokerage. \$227,722 04

Faid for taxes, old \$33,000 07

All other payments and expenditures. \$94,810 57

Aggregate amount of actual disbursements during the year, in cash \$1,404,674 9\$

THOS. L. ALFRIEND & SON, Agts

State of Messachusetts, city of Boston-88; Sworn to February 10, 1904, before FREEMAN NICKERSON, Notary Public,

1115 E. Main Street.

THE SHUTTERS OF SILENCE, By G. B. Burgin. Published at \$1.50. Our price, 99c. TO BE PUBLISHED IN MARCH:

Sir Mortimer, by Mary Johnston. Bred in the Bone, by Thomas Nelson Page. The Crossing, by Winston Churchill.

AND MANY OTHERS. ALL \$1.50 EDITION.

We are taking orders at \$1.08, to be delivered on date of publication.

MILLER & RHOADS'S BOOK NEWS. THE GREATEST BOOK OF THE YEAR,

is noteonly a self-sacrificing man, but he is a civic hero, and recognizes the duty which every man owes, and especially every rich man, to ald in all movements working toward the promotion of public cleanliness, public diucation, pure politics, good government, and civic righteeusness, We cannot say much for the other characters in the book. Some of them are unnaturally good and others are unnaturally bad. Some of the scenes and situations are overdrawn; yet there is little of dramatic force in any of them. But there is a good bit of practical philosophy, sweetened and flavored here and there by pure, womanly sentiment, and the book is altogether so clean from start to finish that in laying it down at the conclusion, one has the pleasing sensation of having enjoyed a perfumed bath.

There is much in the story to commend it, but above all the author has pletured for the delight of men and for the imitation of woman the ideal Southern girl, and if there were nothing in "Where Love is Love," except Virginia Deming, it would still be a book worth reading and a book with a mission. It is an honor to the author to have created such as the head, It is a tribute to her heart, as well